and biographies of note. Sir Wemyss pronounces his name "Weems."

The New York state library's list of the 50 books selected by librarians throughout the state as being the most

valuable for the uses of village libraries, includes "Harper's Encyclopædi

of United States History," which stood No. 36 on a list of 50, aranged in the order of the number of votes received, and including popular fiction.

ook has gone through four editions in

less than a month.



PLAIN LANGUAGE FROM TRUTHFUL JAMES.

(Table Mountain, 1870.) which I was about to remark, which I was about to remark,
And my language is plain,
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain,
The heathen Chinee is peculiar
Which the same I would rise to ex-

Ah Sin was his name; And I shall not deny,
In regard to the same,
What the name might imply;
But his smile it was pensive and child-

As I frequently remarked to Bill Nye. It was August the third, And quite soft was the skies; which it might be inferred That Ah Sin was likewise; Yet he played it that day upon Wil-

And me in a way I despise. Which we had a small game, And Ah Sin took a hand: It was Euchre. The same He did not understand; But he smiled as he sat by the table, With the smile that was childlike and

Yet the cards they were stacked In a way that I grieve, And my feelings were shocked At the state of Nye's sleeve, Which was stuffed full of aces and And the same with intent to deceive.

But the hands that were played
By the heathen Chinee,
And the points that he made,
Were quite frightful to see,—
Till at list he put down a right bower,
Which the same Nye had dealt unto

Then I looked up at Nye, And he gazed upon me;
And he rose with a sigh,
And said, "Can this be?
We are ruined by Chinese cheap labor."
And he went for that heathen Chinee.

In the scene that ensued I did not take a hand, But the floor was strewed
Like the leaves on the strand
With the cards that Ah Sin had been In the game "he did not understand."

In his sleeves, which were long, He had twenty-four packs,— Which was coming it strong, Yet I state but the facts; And we found on his nails, which were taper, What is frequent in tapers,— that's

Which is why I remark, And my language is plain,

That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain.
The heathen Chinee is peculiar,— Which the same I am free to main-

"JIM."

Some on you chaps Might know Jim Wild? Well,-no offence: Thar ain't no sense In gettin' riled!

Jim was my chum Up on the Bar: That's why I come Down from up yar, Lookin' for Jim, Thank ye, sir! You Asin't of that crew,-Blest if you are!

Money?-Not much: That ain't my kind: I ain't no much, Rum?-I don't mind, Seein' it's you.

Well, this yer Jim, Did you know him?-Jess 'bert your size; Same kind of eyes; Well, that is strange; Why, it's two year Since he came here, Sick, for a change.

Well, here's to us: The h you say! That little cuss?

What makes you star,fou over thar? Can't a man drop 's glass in yer shop



The FINEST COCOA in the World Costs Less than One Cent a Cup

Walter Baker & Co. Limited Established 1780 Dorchester, Mass.

Dead! -little-Jim! Why, thar was me, Jones, and Bob Lee, Harry and Ben,— Vo-account men: Then to take him!

Well, thar-Good by,-No more, sir,—I—
Eh?
What's that you say?—
Why, dern it!—sho!—
No? Yes! By Joe!
Sold!

Sold! Sold! Why, you limb, You onery, Derned old

The death of Bret Harte closes a channel of literary delight for many a score of people throughout the world. The field which he exploited was preeminently his own, though many have SCHOOL GIRLS.

'Tis a pretty age—that time in a girl's life when she has all the beauties of womanhood without the later lines of care and worry. The weird and wonderful adventures of Steve Bonnet and his piratical crew as set forth in Kate Bonnet, Frank R. Stockton's new novel (Appletons') have appealed to Jack Tar in a most forcible way, and the navy department has ordered copies placed in the ships' libraries of the United States navy. The book has gone through four editions in

But here and there even among school girls appear pale and drawn faces.

Pale blood is at the bottom of the trouble and Scott's Emulsion can cure it.

Scott's Emulsion brings back the beauty to pale girls because it is blood food.

Send for Free Sample.

national contributions for education and benevolent purposes.

Edward Frederic Benson, author of "Dodo," has just completed another so-ciety novel, that is being brought out by D. Appleton and company, entitled "Scarlet and Hyssop." It is a remark-able story of London society, and may or many not afford reasons for iden tifications. Mr. Benson is only thir

When Kate Douglas Wiggin is not in England or New York City she is likely to be found at "Quillcote-on-Saco," her home at Hollis, Maine. Here, when the weather is line, she will write all day in a nook in the orchard, which she calls her "apple-tree study." With a pad and pencil and an easy chair, under the blue sky and the spell of the innu-

the blue sky and the spell of the innu-merable whisperings of a drowsy sum-mer day, much of her latest work "The Diary of a Goose Girl" was written. So SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. proofs of every line in print is what Mrs. Wiggin requires from her publishers before she is satisfied to let the book out upon the world, and many a

> It is not often that American books win much popularity in England. But Mr. W. L. Alden says in a recent letter from London: "Miss Mary Johnston's from London: "Miss Mary Johnston's 'Audrey' is praised by nearly all the English newspapers—especially by those whose judgment is worth some-thing. It is also having an excellent sale. Indeed, I do not know of any novel of the last 12 months which has had a more decided success here than 'Audrey' has had."

it is doubly an out-of-door book. Three

time is the manuscript corrected before it goes to the printer. It is said that

she has now commenced a dramatiza-tion of "The Birds' Christmas Carol."

Bret Harte's 20 years' experience in California seems to have furnished him with an inexhaustible fund of the best of story material. "Openings in the Old Trail" a collection of nine new tales of vigorous western life, abounding in genial humor and picturesque charm.
There is "An Ali Baba of the Sierras,"
a "Goddess of the Excelsior," and
"Colonel Starbottle for the Plaintiff" the very titles are so suggestive and alluring that nothing more need be said.

How Julien Gordon, (Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger) finds time in her busy life to write her admirable stories is a mystery to her publishers. World's People, a new book from her pen, is promised for the summer. It deals with people of today, and is treated in her brilliant, trenchant style.

In Hamlin Garland's capital new novel "The Captain of the Gray Horse Troop," just published by the Harpers, there is a particularly attractive American girl, Elste Brisbane, the heroine, who has been studying art in Paris, and has come to the West to paint Indians, She regards the Indians simply as so much "material" for sketches, while Captain Curtis, the young army officer who is the hero of the story, has the most earnest sympathy with the lives and hopes of the redmen. The contrast between the artistic, "studio" atmosphere which surrounds Elsie, and the rude and primitive life she and her friends are leading, and the differences in the points of view of the hero and heroine, are picturesquely worked out in the novel. It is unquestionably the most interesting book Mr. Garland has ever written.

A contributor to the "Writer" magazine, tells the following story of Long-fellow: "I once wrote to the poet Longfellow, asking him to give me some account of the circumstances under which he wrote "The Bridge."—"I stood on the bridge at midulght."—a poem which an eminent English critic has called "the most sympathetic in this language," I received in return a cordial note from the poet, in which he "If you will come over and pass an evening with me, it will give me pleasure to tell you the history of the poem, and also of any of my poems that may interest you."

A few evenings later found me at the poet's door at his Cambridge home. He was then verging on 70 years, in the fullness of his experience and the ripeness of his fame. I paused at the door before ringing the bell. I rang, and was shown into a long hall-like room, dimly lighted, in which was a broad table, antique furniture, and a tall colonial clock. The poet was there alone. He arose to meet me, and formed a striking and statuesque figure, with his kindly smile and long white hair and beard. "And so you would like to know something about the first inspiration of some of my poems—what led me to write them?" he said when we were seated. "Well,

you are very kind.
"I will tell you first how I came to write the 'Psalm of Life,' I was a young man then. I well recall the time. It was a bright day and the trees were blooming, and I felt an impulse to write out my aim and purpose in the world; I wrote the poem and put it into my pocket. I wrote it for myself. I did not intend it for publication. Some months afterward I was asked for a poem by a popular magazine. I re-called my Psalm of Life. I copied it, sent it to the periodical. It saw the light, took wings, and flew over the world. There you may see it, written on a Japanese screen!"

He pointed to a high, richly orna-

mented screen that stood before a great fireplace. He added an anecdote that I have always regarded as a true picture of his soul.

'When I was in England I was honored by receiving an invitation from the queen. As I was leaving the palace yard, my carriage was hindered by the crowd of vehicles. There came to the door of the coach a noble-looking English workingman. 'Are you Professor Longfellow?' he

"I bowed.
"'May I ask, sir, if you wrote the 'Psalm of Life?' "I answered that I did.

"Would you be willing, sir, to take a workingman by the hand?" "I extended my hand to him; he clasped it, and never in my life have received a compliment that gave me so much satisfaction.

It is doubtful if a majority of those who read Charles Major's "Dorothy Vernon," especially those to whon "When Knighthood Was In Flower" has been a literary watchword in the lists of recent romantic literature-do not close the volume with a feeling of disappointment. With a historic background full of entrancing possibilities, the tale seems to fall far short of the demands made by them. The meeting of Queen Elizabeth and Mary at Had-don hall, which offers itself to a fascinating series of dramatic situations posesses the lightest touch of interest in the story; and despite the author's fine talent, displayed throughout the telling of the tale, the long succession of incidents making up the narrative do not inspire that interest which it is

the author's prime duty to excite

nce of the English sovereign and he suite, she goes through the antics of filly, for the alleged humiliation of he would; be spouse, raises almost a doub as to the author's literary sanity is thus risking his queenly heroine's digni ty in so grotesque a scene. Describe as a part of the entertainment af forded Elizabeth in her visit to the his toric hall, it lends a climax of absurdity

to the entire event. Whether Dorothy's fault lie in the onception or delineation of the author ertain it is that the effort aimed atcreate a bewitching and haunting in-ividuality, fails in this his latest heroe. Her boldness in wooing the man e loves, her profanity and sacrilegeall far harshly upon refined sensibili-ties, in spite of the evident intention to full their offense with the spell of her physical beauty.

These traits, with the series of extrav agant diventures in which she particle pairs, all fail to rouse that responsive thrill in the reader's heart which is the accompaniment of convincing art Perhaps because of the disappointin heroine, neither do the other person ges in the fiction seem capable of ious acceptance. The glamor of unreality reflected from the flame-crowned human goddess posed as the chief per sonage in the tale, falls likewise upor her associates, and stamps them con-stantly upon the consciousness of the the "stuff of which dreams

unfortunate that Mr. Majors th his fine literary powers, should ve made so serious a mistake in dealwith his fine material. A few more h efforts and the hope of the realists will be an event; the era of the swash-buckling romance will be defunct, dead of the violence of its own creators.— Macmillan Co. Publishers.

MAGAZINES.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward opens the May Harper's Magazine with the first chapters of her new novel, "Lady Rose's There are two illustrations y Howard Chandler Christy, one of hich is a colored frontispiece. The sht short stories are by Elmore Elli-t Peake, Beulah Marie Dix, Julian lph, Grace Ellery Channing, Cyrus wasend Brady, Mary R. S. Andrews, Townsend Brady, Mary R. S. Andrews, and others; and there are sketches by Roy Roife Gilson, Mary Applewhite Bacon, and Jane W. Guthrie, The travel article is "Sven Hedin in Central Asia," by J. Scott Keltie, LL. D., and an account of coaching in France entitled "The Charm of the Road," by James H. Hyde, furnishes less serious entertainment in the sense usin Science. James H. Hyde, furnishes less serious entertainment in the same vein. Science is represented by "The Act of Vision," by Prof. Raymond Dodge of Wesleyan university, and "Marine Fish Destroyers," by W. C. McIntosh, LL. D. Sir Wemyss Reid has a delightful article on "William Black's Visit to America;" John R. Spears tells about the unfail-ing good luck of the United States war-Ing good luck of the United States war-ship Enterprise, 1798, in his article "A comed American Warship;" while Adrian H. Joline writes of the "Medita-tions of an Autograph Collector," and Grace Brownell Peck of "Amateur Art in Early New England." There are four more of Abbey's pictures for "The Deserted Village," and nine other illus-trations in color. A group of poems and the editorial departments close an exthe editorial departments close an ex-cellent number.—Harper & Brothers, New York.

In the opening paper of the May Arena, Edwin Maxey, LL.D., of the University of Wisconsin, discusses "The Anglo-Japanese Treaty." The article embodies the text of the alliance recent-ly entered into by Great Britain and Japan, and suggests some interesting conclusions. "Popular Election of the United States Senators," by Charles H. Fox. Ph. D., is an instructive paper on the affirmative side of that timely ques-tion, the writer making an able plea for a constitutional amendment. A symposium on "Japanese Buddhism" pre-sents both sides of the discussion. Kei-Jiro Nakamura, a native of Yokohama, describes the philosophic and doctrinal teachings of his religion, and the Rev. Charence E. Rice writes upon "Budd-hism as I have Seen It." A "Conversation" with Rabbi Charles Fleischer or 'Education and Democracy" is one of the most suggestive and valuable fea-tures of the number. A pertinent essay by Dr. Ernest Carroll Moore of the Uaiversity of California, is entitled "The Place of Education in Reform." "The Iconoclast as a Builder," by Shaler G. Hillyer, and "Wives, Widows and Wills," by Miss M. E. Carter, are artikins, by hiss at E. Caren, are all called R. cles of unique interest, and Luella R. Kraybill contributes a thrilling story, entitled "He Found Life," which points a socialistic moral. Editor Flower's departments of "Topics of the Times" and "Books of the Day" are instructive and entertaining, as usual. In Editor Mc-Lean's "Notes," an Interview with C. W. Penrose of the Salt Lake "News," on the "Mormon" question, is an-nounced for publication in the June number.—The Alliance Pub. Co., Fifth Ave., New York.

The May number of the New Thought magazine, Mind, opens with a biographic sketch, accompanied with portrait, of Charles Fillmore, editor of Unity. This is followed by a symposium enti-This is followed by a symposium entitled "Mental Echoes of the Foreworld," The contributors are Felix L. Oswald, M.D., who describes "Our Animal Characteristics," and George S. Seymour, who discusses "Customs and Peoples." "The Will to be Well," by W. J. Colville, is a valuable paper on the mental healing phase of the New Thought. "Revelations of the Hand," by Mayne Payenerst is a unique contribution. Ravencroft, is a unique contribution from the pen of an expert palmist. Emily Wright Hood has a vigorous and inspiring article on "The Gospel of Love," and a fine poem, called "The World of Thought," is by W. S. Whitaere. In her series on "Hindrances to World-Betterment," Abby Morton Diaz discusses "The Lack of a Working Principle," A luminous article by May Streamthan is entitled "Spiritualism and Stranathan is entitled "Spiritualism and Theosophy," and Mirlam Isbel writes upon "The Study of Symbology." Editor John Emery McLean considers the expansion of the metaphysical movement in an article on "New Thought Headquarters," B. O. Flower describes levelopment in Boston, and Hildegard Henderson discusses "Radiant Matter. In the Family Circle department, the Rev. Helen Van Anderson answers some pointed questions-preceding five other contributions. Editor McLean's "Reviews of New Books" concludes the number.—The Alliance Pub. Co., Fifth Ave., New York.

"Cissy Make-Believe" is the title of the amusing story which opens this week's number of the Youth's Companweek's number of the Youth's Compan-ion and tells how a little girl greatly given to "imagining things" fortifies herself in a time of great peril by "making believe" she is a true heroine under fictitious circumstances, and so saves herself from giving way, when to have done so would have brought suf-fering and perhaps death upon her. "The Treasure of the Golden Gate."
"Precise Justice" and "Seeking Uncle
Sam's Camels" are the other stories in

A VALUABLE MEDICINE. For Coughs and Colds in Children.

"I have not the slightest hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all who are suffering from coughs or colds," says Chas. M. Cramer, Esq., a well known watchmaker, of Colombo, Ceylon. "It has been some two years since the City

LETTER TO YOUNG LADIES

From the Treasurer of the Young People's Christian Temperance Association.

Miss Elizabeth Caine, Fond du Lac, Wis.

The advent of womanhood is fraught with dangers which even careful mothers too often neglect. Some of the dangers are belated and suppressed menstruation. "The lily droops on its stem and dies before its beauty is unfolded." It is well demonstrated in Miss Caine's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certain to assist nature to perform her regular duties, and young women who are irregular, or have any ailment peculiar to their sex should hasten to commence the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then sit down and write a letter to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all about their illness; she will give the case careful and motherly consideration, and advise just what to do to get well; she considers such letters strictly confidential; she will charge nothing, and thousands of young women owe their present health and happiness to her advice.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all young women who are ill to write her for advice. Address Lynn, Mass., giving full particulars.



MISS ELIZABETH CAINE.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - I want to tell you and all the young ladies of the country, how grateful I am to you for the benefits I have received from using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for eight months from suppressed menstruation, and it affected my entire system until I became weak and debilitated, and at times felt that I had a hundred aches in as many places. I only used the Compound for a few weeks, but it wrought a change in me which I felt from the very beginning. I have been very regular since, have no pains, and find that my entire body is as if it was renewed. I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to everybody."—Miss Elizabeth Caine, 69 W. Division St., Fond du Lac, Wis.

When the young girl's thoughts become sluggish, when she experiences headaches, dizziness, faintness, and exhibits an abnormal disposi-tion to sleep, pains in the back and lower limbs, eyes dim, desire for solitude, and a dislike for the society of other girls, when she is a mystery to herself and friends, then the mother should go to her aid promptly. At such a time the greatest aid to nature is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It prepares the young system for the coming change, and is the surest reliance for woman's ills of every nature.

When you ask for Mrs. Pinkham's medicine at your druggist do not be persuaded to take something else said to be "just as good." Nothing in the world is so good for women's ills.

Owing to the fact that some skepuca beopy have from time to time questioned the genuine ness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing we have deposited with the Nationa City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., \$5,000, which will show that the above testimonial indo will show that the above testimonial in the state of the state genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permit ston.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lyun, Mass.

Prominent Utah Man

wants everybody to know that

His Child's Life Was Saved

KICKAPOO INDIAN SAGWA. Nature's Health Restorer.

Read what he says : -

WILLARD, UTAH, January, 1902. My little child Pearl was all run down after being sick with scarlet fever, and never got well until taking your Kickapoo Indian Sagwa. I sincerely know that it saved my child's life, and she has enjoyed excellent health ever since taking this wonderful medicine. R. B. BAIRD.

At all Druggists. KICKAPOO INDIAN MEDICINE CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

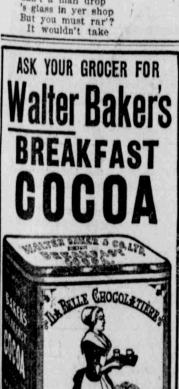
MEREDITH'S TRUNK FACTORY. LADIES' BEADED CHATELAINE BAGS

THE LATEST FAD. 155-157 Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

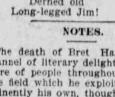
FELTED COTTON MATTRESS. MADE UTAH BEDDING & MANUFACTURING CO., Sait Lake



been some two years since the City Dispensary first called my attention to this valuable medicine and I have repeatedly used it and it has always been beneficial. It has cured me quickly of fort of the author for her exploitation. With a physical personality entrancing in the extreme, she is in individuality far from the winning, though perverse creature evidently outlined in the author's mentality; and her escapades—strikingly that one in which in the pres-



Thirty-Eight Highest Awards in Europe and America.



LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS. તુષ્યાના માત્રામાં આ



ADA DWYER RUSSELL AS A CHILD.

This picture which will perhaps astonish Mrs. Russell as much as anyone September, which would interfere with her arrangements for next season.

followed over the trail which his foot-steps blazed; and it is doubtful if any quaintance and his knowledge of the other will ever give us the actual liv-ing essence of the pioneer days of the with the subtle skill of coloring which he expressed. The idylls of "Poverty Flat," and "Roaring Camp," with many other echoes of haunts familiar to the pioneers of early-day colonization will be a phase of American folk-lore ever dedicated to his memory, and probably to his alone; and because of this America has to mourn with his death the closing of an epoch of virile native art, strong with the vitality of character and environment local to the scenes and epoch which he describes, Fortunately the art in which these are embalmed makes possible their perpetu-ation, for though not possibly of that nature which may be termed great, yet as an expression of one of the varied

phases of national life and experience, they must be a valuable contribution to the literature of the country. The Audrey of Shakespeare's "As You Like It' bears resemblance to the heroine of Mary Johnston's latest romance of Virginia only in that they are both daughters of the soil and derive their name from Saint Etheldreda. But

ton's character will also be seen on the stage before long. Gertrude Atherton's new novel "The Conqueror" has run into its twentieth thousand within three days of publication. The unusual treatment of biography as fiction has called forth through-out the United States an extraordinary diversity of criticism. In spite of their astonishment the reviewers are captivated by the charm of the story, the facts of which are historicaly true throughout.

it is more than likely that Miss Johns-

D. Appleton and company are behind on their orders for "The Strength of the Weak," Chauncey C. Hotchkiss' latest novel. The duels and hair-breadth escapes in this story of the French occupation of Canada, and of the New Hampshire grants, has appealed very forcibly to the lovers of outdoon stories. It differs from those of Cooper, who at least gave an occasional breathing spell, in that adventure is hooked upon adventure so fast that one's head is in a constant whirl. Nevertheless it is a high-toned story and deserves its

When Mr. Frederic Harrison was in this country a year ago, the offer of Mr. Carnegie to provide buildings for sixty-five free libraries in Greater New York, at an estimated expenditure of \$5,200,000, had just been made known. The Englishman was amazed when he was told that nearly \$50,000,000 had been realized through gifts and bequests in America during the preceding year, three-quarters of which was to be applied to education and general cul-ture. What would he say to the tre-mendous total for 1991, which, as com-piled by Appletons' Annual Cyclopædia just published, amounts to \$107,360,-000, the greater proportion of which is 000, the greater proportion of which is to be devoted to the spread of knowledge. According to this compilation, Andrew Carnegle made donations to one hundred and thirty-five cities in the United States amounting in all to 133,813,000. These figures, of course, do not take into consideration the endowment of \$25,000,000 for a national university at Washington. The list, as given by Appletons', is composed of all individual bequests of \$5,000 or more for public purposes that were made or became operative in the United States in 1901, exclusive of ordinary denomi-

else, was found in an old collection belonging to a friend of hers. It shows the well known actress when she was little more than an infant. Mrs. Russell, who is now playing with Kyrle Bellew in "A Gentleman of France," will soon be home to spend the summer months. She lately received an offer to go to London and play the part of "Roxy" in "Pudd'n Head Wilson," the part which Frank Mayo wrote for her when he first dramatized the novel, but it is likely that she will not accept, as the promoters desired to make the trip in

quaintance and his knowledge of the subject are exceptional. late Archbishop of Canterbury, and is perhaps the best-known member of a large family, all of whom have had distinguished careers. He was only twenty-six when he wrote "Dodo," which at once established his literary reputation. His other books, "Mam-mon and Co." and "The Luck of the are both successful, the latter being something of a departure from his regular work, but considered by many to be his strongest. In "Scarlet and Hyssop" he has returned to his original field—and has therein even ex-

ceeded "Dodo" in brilliancy.
Personally, Mr. Benson does not at first impress one as being "bookish," as he studiously avoids any airs or man-nerisms, only too often affected by young authors. While at Mariborough he was captain of the "footer" team and at Cambridge he found time, in the interval of winning scholarships, to play a good game of racquets. His present recreations are shooting and golf. Like his father was, he is deep-ly attached to pets, and, in fact, at his country house in Sussex there are many four-footed pensioners.

The origin of that influential coterie, the English cabinet, is assigned by Dr. Tappan in her book, "England's Story," to the fact that George I knew so little selection of the royal cabinet, which had previously been a royal function, was left to Walpole; and since the king did not understand English, he did of England and her statesmen that the not even attend the meetings of the cabinet. That is why today the prime minister selects the cabinet, and the

king does not meet with them. An adaptation of Mrs. Humphry Ward's novel "Eleanor" will be presented at afternoon performances in the St. James theater, London, during the St. Janes the month of May.

Sir Wemyss Reid, whose new biography of William Black has just been issued by the Harpers, was knighted by the queen in 1894, "for services to letters and politics." He edited the London "Speaker" from its foundation until 1899, and later the Leeds Mercury, and is the author of several novels

Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



GOLD DUST

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago. New York, Boston, St. Louis, Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP,